

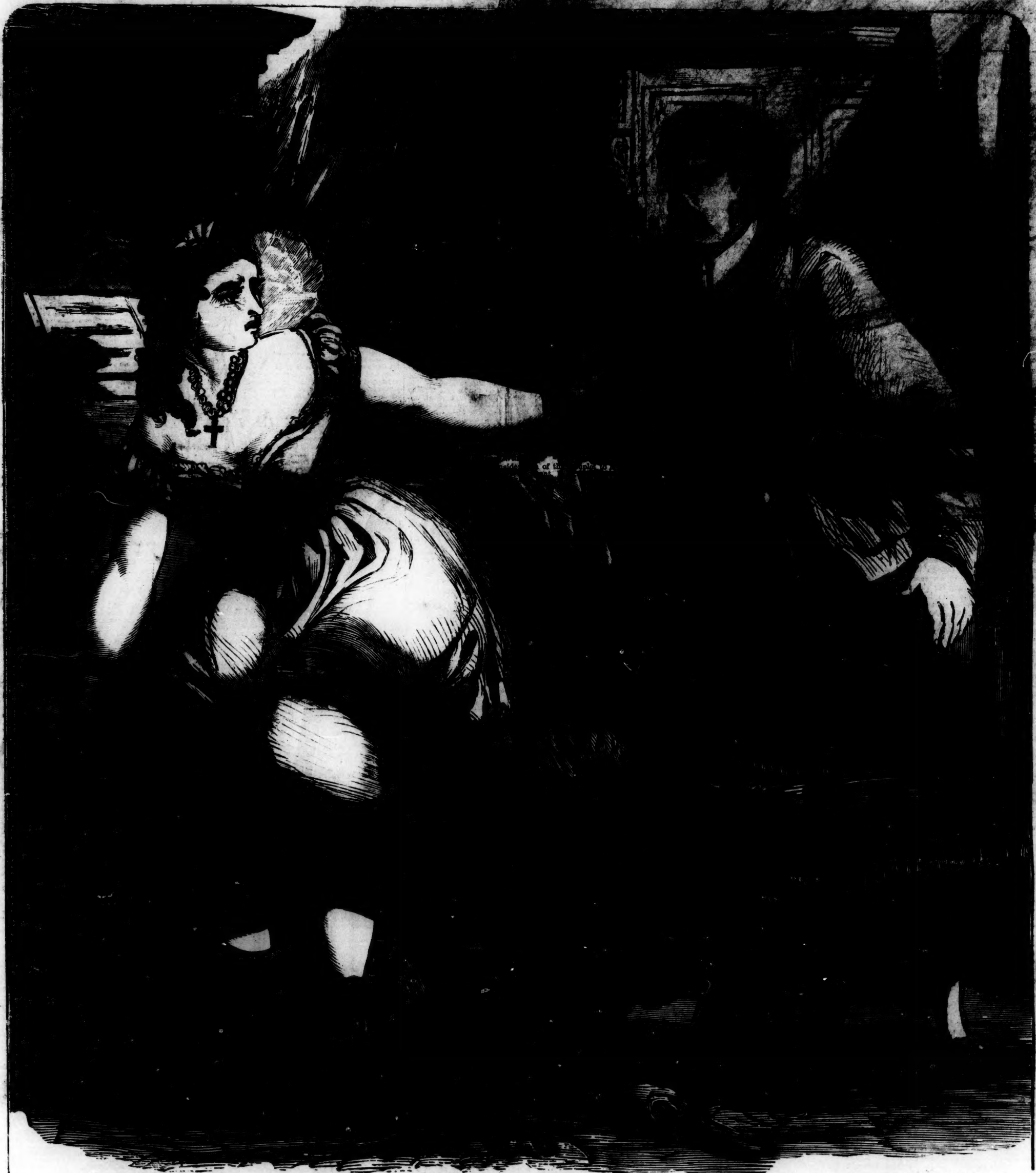
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Michael alias Frank Sullivan, a Discarded Lover, attempting to Kill Miss Georgie Stearns, his Sweetheart, at Auburn, N. Y.



A Negro Father Stamping his Son to Death at Nashville, Tenn.

THE LONDON GALLOW.

WHAT IT IS—ITS ORIGIN—WITH SEVERAL OF ITS ASSOCIATIONS, AND GLANCES AT THE PROMINENT OFFENDERS WHO HAVE SUFFERED ON IT—MURDERERS, THIEVES AND "BUNKERS."

A "Reverend" Ordinary, or Officiating Minister.

QUICK DEATH BY THE ROPE—WHOLESALE HANGING—AN INNOCENT VICTIM—A LUNATIC MAN-SLAYER—THE FINEST EXECUTIONER AND HIS PREDECESSORS—VICTIMS AT THE GALLIES.

The general idea of this huge and gloomy instrument, so often spoken of in newspapers and so often pictorially represented, is very far from the correct one. Though simple in its construction and process, it may be called very elaborate in its details, which we will describe as briefly and plainly as we can.

The gallows proper consists of two upright beams, placed right and left of the scaffold, about twenty feet apart; into the sockets of these, the cross beam of similar dimensions, is fixed, extending a little over the supports. The height of the scaffold (which resembles a large box) is some twelve feet from the ground, having an interval of about ten feet between the platform and drop beam. The dread machine of death itself, with everything belonging to it, is massive and painted black; the uprights being fixed at the scaffold's side, mid-way, and fastened with chains. Except on one particular part, the platform is covered with black cloth—the spot so left bare being the trap on which the persons about to be executed are placed. It is upheld by a simple bolt, which is quickly drawn by the hangman or an assistant at the proper time.

In addition to the parts already mentioned, there is in connection with this London gallows, a wooden lodge, also painted black, leading from the debtors' door of Newgate, right on to the scaffold. It presents a gable front towards the nearest upright, which it touches; with one side boarded, the other open—the latter (through which the melancholy procession is seen approaching) guarded with chains, the same as the scaffold.

Eight o'clock, A. M., is the inevitable hour at which executions come off at Newgate. The three-quarter chimneys of the neighboring church clock of St. Sepulchre (which anon will be changed into the death knell of the culprit,) have scarce died away, when an official presents himself on the scaffold, and readily adjusts a noosed rope, with a hook at the top, into a heavy iron ring, pendant from a clasp on the drop beam. The sheriffs, the culprit, the hangman and his aids, the ordinary or officiating clergyman, and others, fill up the black stage for a while, and have no need to look long for the doomed man. His manacles, the livid hue of his face, and his position, indicate him too faithfully. In a few moments there is something more white than his face to be seen. It is a cotton night-cap, drawn over his features, and sometimes so tightly as to render the contour of the face perfectly plain to the crowd below.

The "drop" of the London criminal is not so long as most people conceive it to be—the knees of the body coming to about a level with the scaffold; but it is its suddenness, and the lack of a rebound, which quickly and almost instantaneously causes death. In the execution of Muller, the murderer of Mr. Briggs, taken from this city some three years since, we had a remarkable instance of the latter. Muller, realising that he was to die, he heard something about the "leg-pulling" resorted to at London executions. Very likely such a practice existed in the earlier years of the gallows' usage, however unknown it may be in its more recent.

The London scaffold, as we have described it, came in with the present century. Until then, the old gibbet at Tyburn had been in requisition; afterwards, however, the debtors' door of Newgate was selected as the spot for the enactment of the law's last solemnity. Those were days of wholesale executions—when the sheep-stealer met the same fate as the incendiary, and the pickpocket as the murderer; and it was no uncommon thing to see eighteen men sent into eternity at the same moment—the whole dangling from three gallowses having a common platform! These were the times, too, when the murderer sentenced on Thursday night was executed on Friday morning! The rule is somewhat more merciful now—an interval of sixteen or seventeen days being allowed between conviction and execution.

Among the more prominent criminals who have paid the penalty of their crimes on this London gallows we may enumerate Governor Wall, for having a black man flogged to death; Mrs. Elbner, the murderer of her apprentice girl; Bellingham, who shot Prime Minister Perceval in the House of Commons; the Oate street conspirators, (beheaded after death); Dromedary and Good, women manglers; Bishop and Williams, "barkers" (Glenamoy); the Swiss valet and assassin of old Lord William Russell; and the five pirates in 1844, whose last scene, it will be remembered, was given in the Police Gazette of the date. On this same gallows, too, perished, though innocently, a young woman named Fanning, convicted for the murder of a family in which she lived as domestic. The guiltlessness of this unfortunate creature was attested years afterwards by the real murderer on his death-bed; and her hanging is yet more observable from the fact of the protest it annually called forth in the columns of the London Times, against the continuance of the death-penalty.

In regard to the invention or continuance of the London gallows—that we believe is due to the late Alderman (once Lord Mayor) Sir Peter Laurie, who, previous to his assumption of the civic robe, had been an actor and a sadder.

Some very notable persons have been officially connected with this dread piece of machinery—including Sir Cotton, one of its ordinaries or ministering priests, who did a large private business in the purchase of lewd books and prints; not to forget Old Cheesbrough, the predecessor of Calcraft, for so long a time the chief hangman. There was something extremely unorthodox about the clergyman, but revulsion was the only feeling you could entertain in the case of Cheesbrough. When we first knew him he was in his last years—a man apparently about seventy, flabby in his habits, and dressed invariably in the same suit of rusty black; his knee-breeches being of velvet, and his high shoes having large silver buckles in them. One of his characteristics was to make his dinner off beefsteaks, potatoes, bread, and fried onions, with a quart of London porter—consuming this meal with disgusting voracity at a small public house in Smithfield.

Calcraft, the present hangman, has held the place thirty-seven years. His first "subject" was a madman—one Captain Bruce, a member of the Elgin family, who paid the law's last penalty for killing a fisherman. The law was less lenient in those days than it is now; otherwise, he would have been spared.

noted, too, for his proper and respectful behavior. But he had another theme to discuss that evening, and very well he acquitted himself; telling us all about the recent execution, and its visitors—the latter including Charles Dickens, the novelist, and Charles Hein, the actor—both most likely induced to go to Newgate, that morning, to study effects!

We may as well notice here, by way of parenthesis, that the murder of Lord William Russell was the immediate cause of an organization until that moment new to the London Metropolitan Police Force—we mean a corps of regularly trained detectives, exclusive of the ordinary men. It is also worthy of note, that the then Minister for the Home Department in England was the nephew of the murdered noble—Lord John Russell, now Earl Russell.

A few words more. It is only a few years since, on the occasion of a brief return visit to London, that we again



Suicide of John Bohm, an Octogenarian.

viewed the huge London gallows we have been talking about—also Calcraft. In the former we detected no change. It was the same gaunt object it had ever been. There were a few changes, however, in the details of executing criminals. Thus, the poor wretches did no longer "rope-bound," but "horred." There were black straps with buckles and pieces for everything—a deviation from the usual *modus operandi* which the recent fierce struggles of a murderer on the scaffold had suggested.

As for Calcraft, he had degenerated sadly—almost down to the Old Cheshire level. White-haired and bent, his cheeks yellow as parchment, and furrowed by more than

seventy years, he was sycophant and fawning to an extent which only attained the climax of disgust by the aid of his ugly, blazing eyes, and long association in the London gallows had been stamped on his features.

A SABLE FIEND.

SHOCKING BRUTALITY OF A NEGRO FATHER—HE STAMPS HIS LITTLE SON TO DEATH—THE MURDERER ESCAPES. A most terrible instance of the brutality of the negro race, when fully aroused, says a late Nashville, Tenn., paper, occurred in Williamson County a few days since, at a country place bearing the more significant than elegant title of Lousy Level—a settlement made up of a little grocery and several straggling buildings, occupied by an interesting variety of tenants, and not likely to compete successfully with the general run of commercial centres and fast towns in other parts of the State.

John Crafton, a negro resident of this unpicturesque neighborhood, is endeavoring to compel his son, a little boy of about seven years of age, to go and water a horse, became so enraged at the persistent refusal of the child to comply with his demands, that he seized it, threw it upon the ground, and with his coarse, heavy shoes stamped upon it until life was nearly extinct. Not satisfied with this, the brute seized the boy and forcibly placed him upon the horse, and attempted to make him ride. The mother, at this juncture, ran out and caught the boy in her arms, removed him from the horse, and in a few moments afterwards the little fellow expired.

As soon as possible a coroner's jury was summoned, and a post-mortem examination made, which developed the fact that the inhuman father had not only stamped the ribs loose from the back-bone of the child, but had crushed his heart with his heavy foot. When the wretch discovered the fatal result of his foolish anger, he fled precipitately, made good his escape, and nothing to indicate his present whereabouts has yet transpired.

QUEER MODE OF TAKING REVENGE.

WHO SUFFERED MOST?

A late Providence, R. I., paper tells the following ridiculous story. Nearly four years ago, for that cause, he was certainly seems to have taken a most extraordinary revenge:

A singular case of matrimonial infidelity is reported on Village street, two or three evenings ago. A couple, both slightly under the influence of beverages, had a "cheerful discussion," which culminated in a regular quarrel, after which they retired to their couch for the night. At last, rendered frantic by the stinging words of his wife, and in order to revenge himself upon her, the man sprung from the bed and seized himself upon the hot cooking stove, "accidently" in a very limited line of wearing apparel. The stove being very hot, the man's flesh burned on, and his night garb somehow caught upon the rear of the stove, he was unable to release himself. His screams for help were treated with cool indifference by his wife, and it was only when his cries had called in two men from another room, that he was extricated from his uncomfortable position, by being pulled off the stove by main strength. Of course his burns were terrible, and the physicians who attended him predict that they will result in permanent lameness.

BLOODY RENCONTRE IN ST. LOUIS.

A MAN SHOT AND GROSSLY WOUNDED—HIS AMBULANCE A JEALOUS AND DIVORCED HUSBAND—DANGER OF INVITING A LADY TO ATTEND THE THEATRE.

A very serious shooting affray took place recently in the streets of St. Louis, Mo., the parties to it being Seymour Voullaire, a prominent member of the bar, and Mr. Isaac M. Ruth, a clerk in the post-office. The latter-named gentleman made the following statement of the unfortunate difficulty:—Mrs. Voullaire resides on Sixth street, between Third and Fifth streets. A few weeks ago she secured a divorce from her husband, the latter making no defence. Mr. R. was the man or an important witness in the case. On Monday night, Nov. 11, Ruth called on Mrs. Voullaire, and she expressed a great desire to witness Edwin Booth in one of his renditions. The invitation was extended to her to attend the tragedian's benefit on Friday night, and the offer being accepted, Mr. R. repaired immediately to the box-office and secured the seats for that evening. In the meantime Mr. Voullaire heard of the proposed theatrical visit, and repaired to the post-office and on an interview with Mr. Ruth. During the conversation he became very abusive, and used the most exasperating terms, concluding his remarks by inviting Ruth to a personal encounter outside his business quarters.

This was refused on the ground of duty and bed-time, but the clerk made the remark that he had no cowardice in his nature, and would be found equal to any emergency in defending his honor and dignity. Mr. R. then left, as asserted by Ruth, with the declaration that he would shoot him (Ruth) the first time he met him on the street. The clerk and the divorced wife attended the theatre according to engagement. They heard the Shakespearean comedy put and repeated homeward. When they had arrived at Seventh street, near Eighth, they espied Mr. Voullaire's form in the moonlight on the opposite or eastern side of the street. As soon as he noticed their approach he crossed the highways and came within a short distance of them. He saluted Mr. Ruth instantly with the remark, "Your time has come!" and, drawing from his pocket a revolver, instantly cocked it and prepared for the assault. Ruth drew a revolver also, and according to his declaration, warned Mr. Voullaire that if he made any further threatening demonstrations "he would not be responsible for the consequences." Voullaire's pistol then went off—whether from design or not—and the ball passed near the person of Mrs. Voullaire, without inflicting personal damage. Mr. R. then fired his pistol. The ball took effect in Mr. Voullaire's right breast, near the nipple and underneath the shoulder. It lodged near the shoulder-blade. Voullaire, after the last firing, threw up his arms, with the declaration—"I am shot," and both Mr. Ruth and Mrs. Voullaire assisted him to the latter's residence, where he was placed upon a bed. Dr. Jammet was summoned immediately and attended to his medical wants.

Mr. Ruth, after the affray, gave himself immediately into the hands of the police to await an examination by the authorities. He was taken to the Third district police station and incarcerated. Application was made to Judge Denison, who, after the session at the police court next morning, visited the station and inquired into the facts of the case, and admitted him to bail in the sum of \$2,000. The report in one of the German papers that Voullaire had died on Saturday night proved to be untrue. In the afternoon he was still living, but in a critical condition. We understand that there are strong hopes of his recovery.



Deadly Encounter between S. Voullaire and J. M. Ruth at St. Louis, Mo.

Mr. Voullaire has been married ten or fifteen years. His wife was a daughter of Mr. Watt, who at one time kept a furnishing store on Market street. Four or five children were born of the union, and are residing with their mother. There had been previous difficulties between the parties, and they had not lived together for several months. That Mr. V. suspected his wife of infidelity there can be no doubt. The gay Lothario jerked out a pistol, but the interference of bystanders put an end to the affair, and the young man left the city.

In regard to Captain Ruth's connection with the lady we



Infamous Assault on Mrs. Esperance at 124 Walker Street, N. Y.

know very little. It may have been one of the purest Platonic friendships, but it excited the indignation of Voullaire, and with the impetuosity of a Frenchman he sought revenge. He was born in the Island of Guadeloupe, West Indies, and resided in this city since boyhood. At one time he was Circuit Attorney in this city, and since then has been engaged extensively in the criminal practice. His age is about thirty-five.

SUICIDE OF A VERY OLD MAN.

DRINK AND ILL-TEMPER THE CAUSE.

A late Cincinnati paper says that an old man, by the

name of John John, was found hanging by a rope around his neck, in the garret of the residence of his son, of the same name, on the southwest corner of Baymiller and Liberty streets. He was about eighty years old, but was in the enjoyment of ordinary health. The testimony developed before the coroner's jury revealed the facts that he lived with his son, who furnished him also occasionally with money for his drink; that he had last week quarreled with his daughter-in-law about some trivial matter, and refused to eat his meals in her house any longer, though he continued to sleep there, making his own bed. It was also stated that he had said, within a few days, as he had often before, that he was going to hang himself. It is probable that he was in liquor when he committed the act, for his feet were on the floor, and his knees bent, showing that he might have saved himself if he had chosen to, after feeling the pangs of the rope, or if he had control of his limbs.

A FASHIONABLE HOUSEHOLD IN CON-VULSIONS FROM ADULTEROUS LICENSE.

A MOTHER CHARGED WITH CRIMINAL INTIMACY WITH HER DAUGHTER'S HUSBAND.

Extraordinary Efforts to Secure a Convenient Non-law.

MATRIMONIAL SCENES IN MONTREAL—BRIFAL VARIETIES ON A RAILWAY CAR.

Long-suppressed Conjugial Agency—The First Explosion—Articulate Future over the R. V. I.

ACTION FOR DAMAGES BY THE WIFE AGAINST HER HUSBAND.

A Marital Romance without a Parallel.

A CHARMING WIFE AND A DANGEROUS FRIEND.

FIRE IN FRONT AND REAR—A CANDIDATE FOR THE PRY-TENTARY.

CHICAGO, Nov. 20, 1867.

This Garden City of ours, at the headwaters of Lake Michigan, has wide reputation for very marked scandalizing sensations; but I don't doubt whether anything she has ever enacted in her peculiarly dramatic line of scandalous offences, can approach a household drama just brought to light, in all the elements of impudent audaciousness. The principal actors are all well known citizens here, hitherto occupying a respectable and even honorable social position, and consist of a wife, her husband, and his mother-in-law. The wife in the action has just filed her petition for divorce from her sovereign lord and master, and the allegations on which she arraigns him are just about as revolting as can be conceived possible within the pale of civilized society. Indeed so revolting are the charges as almost to challenge credibility, and would scarcely challenge it but for the distinctness with which the facts are made, and the general acquaintance of our citizens with all the parties implicated. The defendant in the action is Mr. Benjamin F. Quimby, a real estate agent, doing business at room No. 7 Reynolds' Block, and a man who has made his home a good reputation. The plaintiff, Mrs. Gertrude A. Quimby, is the daughter of E. J. Reynolds, now deceased, and a former thrifty and well-known citizen of this city. The lady has always moved in our most enviable circles, and is especially accomplished in particular in music, and as an organist. The dreadful secret of conjugial woes has thus far been successfully smothered; and the knowledge of it limited to a few relatives and partial friends. But at last the explosion has come, and the aggrieved wife could choke down her wrongs and sorrows no longer. She resolved to seek from our courts that relief, she despaired of getting from either a monster mother or an equally monster husband. The initial step is a prosecution for divorce has been taken, and the grounds on which the lady's complaint rests, and on which she urges her case, have literally started the community, dulled as it is, by frequent repetition, to sensational romances of the most highly seasoned character; indeed so remarkable is this list of allegations, that since their formal disclosure have made thin ground, and the defendant's partial friends, who supposed they knew all there was in this latest mystery of iniquity. Indeed so marvellous is Mrs. Quimby's story of outrage that it has been urged by the friends of her husband in explanation, that Mrs. Q. has for some time past been partially deranged. For the sake of our common humanity, I should like to believe that some softening explanation might be found; but Mrs. Q.'s accusations are made with such terrible definitiveness as almost to discourage any such hope. The formidable array of legal facts she has engaged to manage her case, lead additional weight and gravity to this truly distressing affair. The counsel retained on the lady's part are Messrs. Tyler and Hubbard, Goodkins and Roberts, with Arrington and Dea. Through them the explosion has come, and the bill of divorce, of which I herewith give the essence, with the decidedly heavy

SILL OF COMPLAINT.

The lady, Mrs. Gertrude A. Quimby, sets forth in her bill that she has been a life-long resident of this city, and that she was married to her present husband, Benjamin Franklin Quimby, on the 17th of August, 1853, the Rev. Robert W. Patterson officiating at the nuptial services. The lady then enters quite in detail into a narrative of events preceding and connected with her marriage, illustrative of the saddening, oppressive influences under which she was induced to take that important step. She states that at the time of her marriage, she was only eighteen years of age; that she first became acquainted with Mrs. Q. when she was about eight years of age, at which time he, being then about twenty-two years of age, came to board in the family of the mother of the complainant, who was then a widow, and who has since then to the present time remained thus a widow.

The bill further shows that when she was scarcely thirteen years of age, while the defendant was a member of her mother's family, he commenced endeavoring to secure some assurance from Gertrude that she would, at some future time, marry him, which she then utterly refused to give, stating to him that she was too young to entertain any proposal upon this subject, and stating to him also, even at that time, that he had awakened in her no feeling or sentiment akin to love. From the time last above referred to, for the space of two or three years, the defendant, on occasions almost without number, pressed his attentions upon her, and urged his suit with so much persistence as to cause her great annoyance, during all which period she informed him a great number of times, that she did not, and believed she never could, cherish for him any such affection as a wife should entertain for her husband. When Mrs. Q. was about sixteen years of age, another character was introduced into the drama, in the person of the complainant's mother,

NEW AND REFINED REPROACH.

At this period, the aforementioned remarkable mother began to urge her daughter to receive favorably the attentions



A Husband Revenging himself on his Wife at Providence, R. I.



Attempt to Murder a Schoolmaster at a Lager Beer Saloon at Williamsburgh, L. I.

of Quincy, whereupon she immediately assured her mother that she did not love him, and that his continued attentions to her had already become exceedingly distasteful and even annoying to her; but this assurance did not cause her mother to desist from pressing the suit of Quincy, which she continued to do on almost every favorable opportunity. Mrs. Quincy asserts that at this time the defendant was upon terms of great intimacy, familiarity and confidence with her mother, and that from this time forward to the time of her marriage, her mother was continually urging and entreating her to promise to marry him, and that they conspired together to compel her to enter upon the marriage, and to this end her mother refused to permit her to receive the visits of young gentlemen of her own age, saying to them, when they called at her mother's house to see her, that Gertrude did not receive calls from gentlemen. The bill further shows that, for more than two years immediately prior to her marriage, her mother annoyed, harassed, and persecuted her almost beyond her power of endurance, in endeavoring to compel her to marry the defendant, when finally after a paroxysm of anger exhibited by her mother, during which she most violently abused the daughter, the latter did consent and promise that she would be united to him, stating and asserting, at the same time, that she did not love Mr. Quincy, and that she could not promise that she ever would, though she would try to do so, and that she did so to gratify her mother and to terminate what seemed to her to be a cruel persecution. Her consent was communicated to the defendant by her mother, and immediately afterwards, in June, 1893, in an interview between Miss Reynolds and Mr. Quincy, she informed him that she had consented to marry him, but that she did not love him at all as a wife should love a husband; that she was too young to think upon such a subject; that she had not seen the society of gentlemen sufficiently to enable her properly to determine her own mind, and that she had given her consent to marry him to put an end to her persecution and distress, and that it would remain for him to determine whether she could ever love him. Whereupon he stated that that was all he could ask, and immediately thereafter her mother and the defendant began to make preparations for the marriage, which they determined should take place about the middle of the next August, though this was much sooner than was expected by the young lady.

EXTRAORDINARY BRIDAL PRELIMINARIES AND ACCOMPANIMENTS.
The bill of complaint of Mrs. Quincy further proceeds to state, that in all matters pertaining to the marriage, including dresses and the bridal outfit, her mother was more particularly consulted than herself; that, in the preparation of the bridal outfit, her mother absolutely insisted upon having an exact duplicate of each and every individual article, including traveling dresses, and all costumes and ornaments; and when it was determined that, after the marriage the defendant and his wife should make a bridal tour, her mother insisted upon accompanying them, although Gertrude desired that she should not do so. Notwithstanding the wishes of the complainant, her mother made her preparations to do so, and did join the defendant and his wife in the bridal tour.

STRANGE DEVELOPMENTS OF A MOTHER-IN-LAW'S CHARACTER.
The bill further states that, immediately after the marriage, the demeanor of the aforesaid Mrs. Jane Eliza Reynolds, began to be unaccountably peculiar and strange.

She insisted upon receiving the most especial attentions from the defendant, and seemed to be angry and jealous of her daughter, whenever Mr. Quincy devoted himself particularly to her. The youthful complainant further states, that on the first day after her marriage, while traveling on the cars, on their way to Montreal, in Canada, the conduct of the defendant and Mrs. Reynolds was such as to create in the minds of their fellow-travelers the impression and belief that Mrs. Reynolds was the wife of Quincy, and that in the evening of the day last named, when coaches were prepared in the sleeping-car, the conductor or porter in charge of the sleeping-car, believing the defendant and Mrs. Reynolds to be husband and wife, designated a double berth to be occupied by them, stating, at the same time, that the young lady (meaning Mrs. Quincy) might occupy a single berth, which he designated. Whereupon he was informed of his mistake, and the defendant and complainant occupied the double berth.

NUPTIAL SCENES IN MONTREAL.
The party reached Montreal about the 21st of August, 1893, in the early part of the evening. They went immediately to a public house, known as St. Lawrence Hall. On arriving there, while occupying a public reception room, before rooms were assigned them, Mrs. Reynolds informed the defendant that she wished a room adjoining and connected by a door with the room to be occupied by the defendant, and that Mrs. Reynolds did, during their stay at Montreal, occupy a room opening by a door out of the room occupied by said defendant and his wife. Mrs. Reynolds, it is alleged, insisted upon having, and did have, the door of communication aforesaid open during the nights while they occupied the said rooms. While at the hotel, Mrs. Reynolds repeatedly exhibited ill-humor, and acted in a strange manner which then seemed unaccountably strange to her daughter, as she asserts, and refused on one occasion to accompany the newly-married couple to the table at meal time, but insisted upon taking her meal separately.

The bill continues to state that on or about the night of the 21st day of August, 1893, while at the hotel, after Mrs. Reynolds had retired to bed for the night, and the complainant and her husband had also retired, the defendant left his bed, and, with only his night dress on, went to the room of Mrs. Reynolds, and, with the door uniting said rooms closed, remained in the room occupied by Mrs. Reynolds for more than an hour. Upon the next, or second day following, the defendant took Mrs. Reynolds out to ride or walk in Montreal, and was gone half a day, nearly or quite, without having asked his wife to accompany him. The complainant states that the bridal tour was extended from Montreal to Quebec, and that while there, on or about the 28th of August, 1893, Mrs. Reynolds desired to occupy and did occupy the same room with defendant and his wife; and, on repeated occasions during the bridal tour, the conduct of Mrs. Reynolds and of said defendant was such as at that time seemed very strange. Mrs. Quincy, however, asserts that she did not at that time, owing to her youth and inexperience, comprehend and appreciate the exceeding impropriety thereof as she has since done.

RETURN FROM THE BRIDAL PARTY, WITH MATRIMONIAL ADVICE.
On the 28th of September, 1893, the party returned to Chicago, and lived with Mrs. Reynolds. She says she endeavored faithfully to love her husband, and to demean herself in all respects as a faithful and affectionate wife should do, and so she continued to do for the space of about two years after her marriage, though she states the truth to be that she has never loved him as she believes a wife should love her husband.

There has been born one son, Walter Reynolds Quincy, who was two years of age on the 16th day of January, 1897. Soon after the birth of this child, Mrs. Reynolds began to urge and insist that the care of the child should be surrendered to her. This the wife opposed, and for some time would not consent to; but Mrs. Reynolds soon became so persistent, and having no resistance on the part of her husband, she virtually compelled Mrs. Quincy to surrender the child. Before said child was six months old he was taken from the care of his mother, and commenced to sleep in the same bed with Mrs. Reynolds, which he has continued to do nearly all the while to the present time. Finally, Mrs. Quincy says she took steps to remove him to her own room, which she did, and for a few days he slept in her room, but she made so much disturbance and discomfort to all the household, because the child had been removed from her room, that he was given back to her care. All these things she says she tries to overlook.

A DAUGHTER'S INITIAL DISGUST, AND A MOTHER'S ALLEGED CRIMINAL LACERAE.

Mrs. Quincy further asserts that, during the first part of the year 1896, she became so completely dissatisfied and disgusted with the defendant and his relations to Mrs. Reynolds, that she utterly refused to exhibit with him, as his wife, and has ever since then so refused. The final allegation is that, since the date last named, she has frequently had her distrust and suspicions aroused by the conduct and relations of her husband and mother, and says that on the 24th day of October, 1897, at the hour of 11:30 o'clock P. M., the defendant, who was then customarily occupying a room alone in the house of Mrs. Reynolds, where Mrs. Quincy was then residing, and occupying another room with a lady friend, quietly and with great caution, after he had retired to bed, got up, and in his night dress, with a dressing-gown over his shoulders, left his own room, looking the same after him, and stealthily went down stairs to the main floor of the house, to the room then occupied by Mrs. Reynolds. There, it is asserted in the bill, he remained for the space of an hour or more, after which he returned with the same caution to his own room. The complainant, therefore, charges that then and there the defendant committed the crime of adultery with the said Jane Eliza Reynolds, and that Mrs. Quincy was now come to believe, from the facts which have come to her knowledge more recently, that he was frequently being guilty of the crime of adultery with Mrs. Reynolds, and that he also committed that crime on the 21st day of August, 1893, at St. Lawrence Hall, in Montreal.

Finally, Mrs. Quincy asserts her entire innocence of any act by which her husband would be entitled to a divorce from her, unless it be the fact that she has, for nearly two years past, refused, and still does refuse, to live and cohabit with him as his wife.

In consequence of the above charges, which Mrs. Quincy swears to be, in her opinion and belief true, she prays for a divorce, for the custody of her child, and for alimony

according to the means of her husband, and that she may assume her maiden name, which was Gertrude Augusta Reynolds.

THE REAL ESTATE AGENT'S ALLEGED OPERATIONS ON HIS WIFE'S HERITAGE.

In addition to a petition for alimony filed by Mrs. Quincy, an injunction against her husband was allowed her, based upon the allegations contained in her bill and petition. In support of this injunction, the complainant states she is the daughter of Eri Reynolds, deceased, from whom she received, upon his death, the property, lot 9, block 10, fractional section 15, addition to Chicago, in common with her sister, Georgia Ann A., with a reservation that either dying before she attained the age of twenty-one years, the other should take the whole property; providing that no issue survived the one that might be deceased. She further states that her sister died before she attained the age of 21 years, and left no issue, so that she became the owner of the whole of said property; that her father died on the 15th day of April, 1861, and that she herself became 21 years of age in December, 1861. She states that there are four tenements on the lot used as dwelling houses; that they rent for the sum of \$20,000 per annum, payable monthly, and that the real estate agent, Charles Loomis, who is the First Presbyterian Church of Chicago. She states that this is her separate property, but that her husband is in possession of the lease, and wrongfully persists in controlling the property, to the detriment of her rights. She states that the house No. 318 Wabash avenue, on the lot, was, until lately, rented by the month. On the 13th of October she had intended to terminate the lease, and to take and occupy the tenement herself; but that Quincy, knowing or suspecting this, undertook to grant those premises to the tenant until the first of May next, for the purpose of retaining the same under his control, and deprive her of the use of the premises. She says she does not know what disposition he has made of the moneys obtained as rent of the premises. She has called upon him for an account, but he has refused to render one. She has understood that Quincy has invested it in government securities. She therefore asks an injunction to restrain him from the use of the premises and of its profits, and that he be required to render a true account of the same, and that he be required to deliver the lease of the property to her.

Thus I have given you everything vital, pertaining to the latest developments of one of the most extraordinary matrimonial convulsions, that ever broke to light in this matrimonially convulsed city. The finale must be reserved for the future. But other events have transpired here by no means unworthy of note. Let me, by way of variety, refer you to a

A FERTILE WIFE AND A CHARMING FRIEND.
The story runs thus: Charles Loomis is the possessor of a small dry-goods establishment on Cottage Grove avenue. He is also the possessor of a charming young wife; and, furthermore, he has a friend, a young man of persuasive manners and good looks. This friend has been a frequent visitor at the home of Loomis, and his friendship has more particularly manifested itself in the direction of the wife. A few evenings since he escorted her to the theatre, and on Sunday evening he was found by the husband engaged in an affectionate *dehors-décor* in the parlor. Jealousy got the mastery over Loomis, and the ill-fated Loomis drew a revolver, and made an ugly hole in the wall, in uncomfortable proximity to the head of his "friend." Considerable

excitement followed, but nothing further or more tragic than terrible words ensued. A policeman was called. Loomis was arrested, and the next morning he was a prisoner at the police court. He was fined \$25 for making the hole in the wall, and placed under \$500 bail, the conditions of which are that he shall not make a hole in his friend's body, at least until he has detected him in considerably closer proximity to Mrs. Loomis than he has yet done. The fine was paid, the bonds were furnished, and at latest accounts all was serene, if not happy, in the Cottage Grove avenue dry-goods store.

FIRE IN FRONT AND REAR.
About five weeks ago, a barn in the rear of the premises occupied by a respectable female named Ellen Curtis was burned, and there were strong suspicions that the woman herself applied the match. The suspicions, however, were not sufficiently reliable to justify her arrest, but a vigilant watch was thereafter kept upon her movements, in order that a second incendiary attempt might result differently. On Sunday evening an officer detected Mrs. Curtis in the act of setting fire to the house, which is located on the corner of Briggs and Leland streets. She was arrested, and a quantity of inflammable material was found in her possession. Her speedy examination will disclose the extent of her atrocity.

JAMES BUCHANAN CROSS.
The case of James Buchanan Cross, recently convicted of forgery, was finally disposed of in the recorder's court a few mornings since. The motion for a new trial was overruled by Judge Van Buren, and the prisoner was brought into court and sentenced to six years' confinement in the Joliet penitentiary, in accordance with the verdict of the jury.

FRIGHTFUL MURDER AT A MILITARY POST.

A SEVERE BRUTALLY SLAUGHTERING A MEMBER OF HIS COMPANY—A SHOCKING SCENE.

PORT HARKER, ARKANSAS, Nov. 29, 1897.
I forward to your valuable paper for publication (and illustration if you see fit) the particulars of an inhuman and brutal murder, which occurred in this garrison on the 16th. They are as follows: The advent of the paymaster at any post on the frontier generally winds up in drunkenness, butchery, and, not seldom, murder. The parties in the occurrence I am about to describe were private James Smith—the murdered man—of New York city, where he leaves a wife and three children, who depended solely upon him for the necessities of life; and the other, the atrocious murderer, First Sergeant Stahl, of Company M, Seventh U. S. cavalry. He was always friendly with the deceased up to the time of his death, and they were both members of the same company. You can just imagine the scene of the murder, which took place in the quarters of the troops. An old Mexican soldier, and a wild, drunken fiend or demon running frantically about—flourishing a Spencer carbine over his head—rushing at an innocent comrade (Smith) and knocking him down with a single blow. Another comrade takes him away to his bunk and goes for assistance, is refused assistance, and returns and finds Smith weltering in gore and writhing in the last agonies of death, the wretch Stahl standing over him sinking the hammer into his brain, cutting clear through the skull. He inflicted upon his victim three terrible wounds or gashes, the first across



A Burglar surprised and Captured by a Woman in Missouri.



Street Scenes in New York—The Wandering Fiddler.



Horrible Outrage on a Lady by a Negro in Maury Co., Tenn.

AN ATTEMPTED MURDER.

A WOMAN THE PRINCIPAL IN THE AFFAIR.

On Friday evening, November 22d, says the Burlington Gazette and Argus, the steamboat New Boston arrived at the landing. On board her were a young gentleman and a middle-aged lady, both apparently the best of friends. They proceeded in company to a hotel. The gentleman registered his name as J. A. Smith; here as Mrs. A. Moore, both of Chicago. He stated to the clerk that the lady was under his charge. They were given adjacent rooms, C and D, on the second floor. A little after six o'clock yesterday morning the whole house was alarmed with the cry of "Murder! Fire! I am shot!" The person who uttered these cries was the half-naked smith, who had found his way to the hall, and was now running up and down them with bleeding head and distracted countenance, saying "I am shot! I am killed!" and, in fact more dead than alive with fright. His only response to inquiries, when he had a little recovered from his fright, but not yet from his belief that he was "a dead man," was: "My name is not Smith; it is Epstein, of Rock Island; the woman did it." Officer Gidger was soon on the ground, and, with others, proceeded to Mrs. Moore's room. She denied knowing anything of the matter. In answer to the demand for her pistol, she said she had none. Her pistol, however, after a search, was found; it was loaded. She insisted the man must have shot himself. His pistol was under his pillow, untouched and loaded. The ball, which was soon found, fit Mrs. Moore's pistol; it was too small for the other pistol. The woman's pistol, then, must have shot Smith alias Epstein. Was it fired by her hand? That is the question—and for what motive? On this point all is silence. Epstein, (who, strange to say, though hit in the temple, just above the left eye, seems not to be dangerously injured, the ball having glanced off,) will say nothing; also the woman, who was immediately conducted to jail, and is still confined there, maintains a religious silence in regard to the matter.

In a more recent local paper we find the following additional particulars as to the foregoing affair:

The woman's name is not Moore, as registered at the hotel, but Shaffer. Her husband kept a hotel in Dresden, Tenn., and Epstein, being in business there since the war, boarded at the hotel. He left there with the purpose of going to Europe, and was as far as Cincinnati on his way, when, it being about the time of the German war, the consul at that city advised him not to go. He then came to Rock Island. In the meantime a certain doctor at Dresden, who bore him no good-will, informed Shaffer that Epstein had been on terms of improper intimacy with his wife. Mrs. Shaffer denied the charge, but her husband was enraged, and told her she could no longer live with him, unless she shot Epstein. He bought her a pair of Deringer pistols, and about two months ago she arrived in this city with a little son about eleven years of age. She stopped at the Rock Island House, an old word at Brownfield & Epstein's jewelry store that "Mrs. Moore," of Tennessee, wanted to see Mr. Epstein, brother of Mr. Rosenfield's partner, at the hotel. Moore was the name of a lady Mr. Epstein knew at Unionville, Tenn. When he went to the hotel he met Mrs. Shaffer. She told him the mission her husband had sent her on, and showed him the pistols, but declared she could not shoot him. With this assurance he felt safe. She stayed about a week, and then returned to her home. Not having fulfilled her mission in failing to shoot Epstein, it is presumed her husband still refused to live with her. Yesterday morning a week ago, she again arrived in Rock Island by the Chicago train, getting off as Epstein was getting on to go down to Muscatine. She demanded an interview with him. He replied that he was just starting away. She got on the train, and followed him down to Muscatine. On Friday they both left there on the steamer New Boston for Burlington.



Discovery of two skeletons in a Theatre in Villarina, Spain.

The denouement of the affair, after the arrival of the parties in Burlington, is as previously stated. The brother of the wounded man, Epstein, arrived there a day or two after the occurrence, and brought him home to Rock Island. The examination of the matter was postponed on account of the woman's sickness, and it is uncertain when it will take place.

SINGULAR DISCOVERY.

Two skeletons found in a theatre. We are in receipt of a sketch forwarded by Don Montaria, of Villarina, Spain, which forms the subject of one of the engravings in this week's paper.

The facts of the case, as briefly detailed by our correspondent, are as follows:

It appears that the timbers in the roof of the theatre were in a state of decay, and the workmen engaged in repairing the building were surprised and alarmed upon removing the boards that ran round the upper part of the edifice, at finding the ghastly forms of two persons who were locked together in a last deadly embrace. Upon closer examination the workmen found a large Spanish knife buried deep in the chest of one of the figures, the handle of which was still grasped by the feeble hand of the other figure, in whose neck the broken blade of another weapon was found. It was evident from the position of the combatants that a deadly struggle had taken place, in which the lives of both men had been sacrificed. The place in which they were found was a narrow passage between the boards and some broken beams, scarcely two feet in width, and there is every reason to suppose that these remains, which were but skeletons, had been concealed for very many years. It is stated that a carpenter belonging to the establishment suddenly disappeared some fifteen or sixteen years ago, and the conclusion is that one of the skeletons may be that of the missing man. The figures were in an upright position when discovered, the clothes they had on being literally "shreds and patches."

MUSCULAR FEMININITY.

Another cowhiding has taken place in New Orleans, and this time the party cowhided was not the President of a National Bank, nor the party using the cowhide one of the male sex. This state of the case, in one respect, gave to



A German Lady Cowhiding a Banker at New Orleans, La.



A Woman Chloroforming and Robbing a Man at Brooklyn, L. I.

the affair rather more interest than usual. The suffering individual was one of a firm of cotton factors and commission merchants, and the party doing the cowhiding was a German lady, having respectable connections in New Orleans. The reasons for the castigation were that the lady had some time ago deposited with the firm the sum of \$1,000. The firm recently failed, the lady called on this gentleman and demanded payment of the money deposited, and he not only refused but had her forcibly ejected from his office.

Meeting him in the street, and being prepared to inflict punishment, and according to ask any one to fight her battles for her, she gave the late merchant a good lashing with that severest of whips, a good cowhide. She applied it several times across his face, though he endeavored to fence her weapon off with his cane. Of course, this rather singular encounter attracted quite a crowd, among which were a number of brokers. The sympathies of the lookers-on were, as a matter of course, with the heroine of the dramatic scene, and there was a disposition to let her give it to him in good style. He finally fled, pursued by the hisses of the crowd. While whipping him, she exclaimed several times in German: "You swindler, you have robbed me of a thousand dollars!"

DARING ATTEMPTED MURDER.

THE RESULTS OF DISAPPOINTED AFFECTION—A YOUNG LADY SHOT AND SEVERELY WOUNDED.

The most intense excitement was caused in Auburn, N. Y., quite recently, says one of the papers of that city, by an attempt to murder Miss Georgie Stearns, residing with her parents in the Soule block, Genesee street. The would-be murderer is a young man named Michael, alias Frank Sullivan, of respectable appearance but dissipated habits, who had formerly boarded with the family of his victim and paid his addresses to the daughter, a girl of eighteen, until the family, becoming aware of his dissolute character, forbade his attentions and thus incurred his ill-will.

Sullivan went West a short time previous and returned to the city the day before this unfortunate occurrence. On that latter occasion he paid a visit to the family for the alleged purpose of taking leave, proposing again to depart for the West immediately. He expressed a desire to hear Miss Stearns play the piano for him before parting—he being himself a pianist, and having taught her to perform upon that instrument. In accordance with his wishes she preceded him to the parlor and seated herself at the piano, her mother remaining in the back room. Sullivan on entering the parlor looked the door, and stepping up behind the unsuspecting girl, drew a small seven shooter and fired a shot which cut the rim of her right ear, penetrating the mastoid process and passing downward and backward into the neck. She fell to the floor with the shot, when he again took deliberate aim at her head, presenting the weapon so closely to her face that the powder was burned into her face, and fired a second time, the ball entering the opening of the ear, passing just below the parietal gland and into the fauces. This shot falling like the first to kill his victim, the assassin prepared to fire again, when she instinctively raised her right hand to shield her face from the bullet, exclaiming, "Don't shoot—don't shoot me again!" but the appeal was in vain, a third ball striking the hand just above the knuckle, on a line with the fore finger, and fracturing the metacarpal bone, producing a wound which, even if she recovers from the others, will probably destroy the use of the hand.

Again disappointed, he once more leveled the weapon, but the mother having been alarmed by the reports burst open the door, and entered just in season to strike up his arm as the pistol was discharged, and, grasping with him, succeeded in disarming him, when assistance arrived and he was conveyed to jail. The prisoner acknowledged his premeditated intention of killing Miss Stearns. He is twenty-five years of age, a native of Chicago, Mass., and a weaver by trade. Miss Stearns is a young lady of the most respectable character. The testimony of Mrs. Stearns, the mother, and the statement of the prisoner coincide with the account given above. Sullivan waived examination. He was finally committed to await the action of the next Grand Jury on the first Monday in December next.



A Copyrate Murderer Resisting Arrest by the Guard at Fort Harker, Kansas.